

Beast 1333 - Consciousness of the Gods lyrics

"By going off by themself for a long time, into the depths of the forest, or the heights of the mountain, and in that isolation, he comes in touch with a Domain of Consciousness which is known by all sorts of names, the Spirit World, the Ancestors, the Gods."

Verse 1-

Never Before

Have you heard a rapper this raw

Slaps to the Jaw

You wacker rappers have to withdraw

Surpa**ing the God

The blasphemous thy staff and thy rod

Disasters Abroad

Your greedy ba*tard masters a fraud

I'll clap and Applaud

Y'all slave for stinking cash in a wad

His a** to the Sod

The Beast was sent to thrash and Maraud

And Crack the Facade

Y'all hit the ground and flap like a cod

A Slap then a Nod

You're Just Another Trapped in the Pod

If you never heard of me before listen

My name is Beast

One Tres to the double Three

From Northeast

My flow here we Go

Yo i'll give it to you Bestow

Carry on the tradition of Hip Hop

From long ago

The Shadows are down Below

Don't even know where to Start

I studied movement of the Planet

And Astrological Charts

And Scoured Countless
Sources of indispensable knowledge bases
Still not a step Closer
To even understand the Basics
"The Cell is the Basis of all Being, and Being is not something Into
which we Come, but Out of which we Proceed. In popular
language we say 'I came into this world', as if you came from
somewhere else altogether, from outside, you don't, you come
out of this world, just in the same way as the leaves come from
the tree."

Verse 2-

Never Before

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I'll clap and Applaud
Y'all slave for stinking cash in a wad
His a** to the Sod
The Beast was sent to thrash and Maraud
And Crack the Facade
Y'all hit the ground and flap like a cod
A Slap then a Nod
You're Just Another Trapped in the Pod
As a living Organism
I suffer and learn from Pain
Through the Strain
I Maintains
Theres gain to Attain
Please Refrain
The same thing's mundane
Use Your Brain
Please retain
Don't Stay Same
So lame and constrained
My Domain
Attain fame retrain to obtain
New Terrain
My campaigns ordain to the slain
Do Your Thing
These plain Janes disdain the Profane

I Sustain

Obstain games

Im Flame As Butane

"If you are aware of a Fate which you call Is, or Reality, or Life, this implies another state, or Isn't, or Illusion, or Unreality, or Nothingness, or d**h. You can't know one without the other, it's always going to come to an End."

Verse 3-

Never Before

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You're Just Another Trapped in the Pod

Everybody that you know and Love

Will soon be dead

My Music comes about

By quoting voices in my Head

Wait till the news of what I've really Done

Begins to spread

They use the lessons that i left for Them

To get ahead

Don't matter what you really think it is Is

Or what you've read

Just, do the opposite

Of what you think you know Instead

Theres billions of the blind

That live in bliss and been Misled

Don't listen to the News

Or believe ANYTHING that's Said

"It takes Nothing to have Something, because you wouldn't know

Something was without Nothing. You wouldn't know what the Form is without the Background Space. You wouldn't be able to See anything unless there were nothing behind your eyes, now imagine yourself with aesthetical eye, you can see all around. Now what's in the Middle. See?"

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A Slap then a Nod
You're Just Another Trapped in the Pod
"d**h is Real, see. I don't indulge in wishful thinking. All you people who dream of an Afterlife and Heaven's and God's and Mystical Experiences, you're wishy washy people, you don't face the facts. How can I face the Fact of Nothing, which is by definition Not a fact. You see?"